

THREE WOMEN TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the greatest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S., Streator, Illinois.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"It was at the 'Change of Life' that I turned to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using it as a tonic to build up my system, with beneficial results."—Mrs. SARA HAYWARD, 1826 W. Venango St., (Tioga) Phila., Pa.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for many years whenever I would feel bad. I have gone through the Change of Life without any troubles and thank the Compound for it. I recommend it to young girls and to women of all ages."—Mrs. C. BARRIE, 3052 25th St., San Francisco, Cal.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible for the relief they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

A poor man makes a good philanthropist—in his mind.

Stubborn Colds and irritated Bronchial Tubes are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Drugists.

In London, Too. Talkative Barber (about to lather)—Do you mind shutting your mouth, sir? Patient One—No—do you?

As Usual. "What's most in the public eye just at present?" "Dust, I should say."

Beneath His Dignity. Mr. Job Lott—Why isn't the store opened? What are you waiting for? His Most Recent and Junior Employee—For the boy I have engaged to take down the shutters.—Puck.

An Endless Interest. "Is baseball season over?" "The baseball season is never over," replied the enthusiast. "The fact that they are not playing the game leaves more time for conversation about it."

She Knew. "If there were four flies on a table and I killed one, how many would be left?" inquired the teacher. "One," answered a bright little girl. "The dead one."—Sacred Heart Review.

Natural Supposition. "Johnny," the teacher asked, "can you tell me anything about Christopher Columbus?" "He discovered America." "Yes. What else did he do?" "I s'pose he went home and lectured about it."

What are Post Toasties?

Thin wafer bits of choice Indian Corn—perfectly cooked; delicately flavoured; then toasted to an appetizing golden brown, and packed in tightly sealed packages without being touched by hand.

"Toasties" are for breakfast or any other meal—served direct from package with cream or milk, and a sprinkling of sugar.

Post Toasties are convenient, save a lot of time and please the palate immensely!

But after all, a trial is the best answer. Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties

FEW REASONS FOR LAUGHTER

English Physician Advances Opinion Which Many Will Be Slow to Indorse.

An English physician, Doctor McDougal, has advanced an entirely new theory as to the cause and reason for laughter. He starts with the admitted fact that we laugh easily when a man sits down on his own hat, or does some other equally painful thing. It is difficult for us to restrain our risibilities when a person tumbles down, even though in the next moment we may be very sorry for the hurt that he or she has suffered.

From these instances the doctor concludes that laughter is really an antidote to sympathy, which is painful. If we could not laugh, we would cry much more frequently, and the nervous excitement would be most baneful. But when we laugh the circulation is increased, the respiration is deepened and the system is generally toned up. If we did not laugh we would become so depressed in the course of a short time that death or insanity would supervene.

The smile and the laugh, he holds, are different, even in kind, for he points to the fact that babies smile when three weeks old, but do not laugh until they are at least three months old or more. If this be true, it will change the views of many psychologists, who have long believed that smiling was only the earliest manifestation of risibility, and that it flowed from a sense of well-being.

If laughter be the antidote to sympathy, we must always laugh at and never with any one, which is hardly likely to prove true. The doctor may be a keen observer, but he will hardly be credited with any great psychological power, for every one else would be wrong and he alone right.

If he be correctly reported, he has omitted much that goes to make up laughter, which is not always the result of trying to avoid pain. In fact, it is much more frequently a sympathetic act, and is well known to be an imitative action, for we often laugh when others laugh.

Making Capital. The New Reporter going to the telephone and ostentatiously starting the machinery—"Hello! Central! Let me have 2745 C, please. (A pause.) You Giddy little thing! No. I said twenty-seven. Twenty-sev—Hello! Is that 2745 C? Is Mr. Sargent's Devoy in the office? Will you tell him that Mr. Jefferson McAddister would like to speak with him? Yes, that's the name, McAddister, journalist.

The other reporters listen in awestruck silence. The New Reporter—Is this really Mr. Devoy? My name is—Ah, you recognize my voice? You perhaps remember that I interviewed you yesterday. What's that? Best report? Oh, thank you! You're very kind. I tried to make it so. Has anything turned up in regard to that case since noon? Well, sorry to trouble you. Eh? Dinner? You're extremely kind. At Sherry's? What? And a bottle? (Surging interest in the entire staff.) It's awfully kind of you. Well, say Tuesday, at eight. But really I—

City Editor (in his every-day voice)—I have some work here, McAddister, when you are quite through talking to yourself. That telephone has been disconnected since morning.—Puck.

Mothers' Pensions. Criticism of the mothers' pension law during the first few months of its operation may very easily be premature and unfair. The fact that counties are finding the payment of these pensions a burden may account for a great deal of it. This, however, does not disturb the fact that the law was passed in response to an alleged public demand, after full discussion. The frequent statement is made by county officials that the law opens the door to fraud and improvidence. The same statement was made regarding the industrial insurance law. The same criticism is characteristic of almost all effective legislation of a paternal character. It is not the fault, however, of the law that attempts are made to impose on the generosity or bounty of the public purse.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Leaves Money to Cats. A bequest of \$1,000 for the benefit of every cat on the island of Madeira is provided in the will of Miss Caroline G. Ewen, according to a statement before Surrogate Cohalan, in behalf of John Ewen, a nephew, who is contesting the will. Miss Ewen gave the bulk of her estate of \$200,000 to institutions which care for cats and dogs, and one bequest of \$50,000 went to the Animal Rescue league of the island of Madeira.

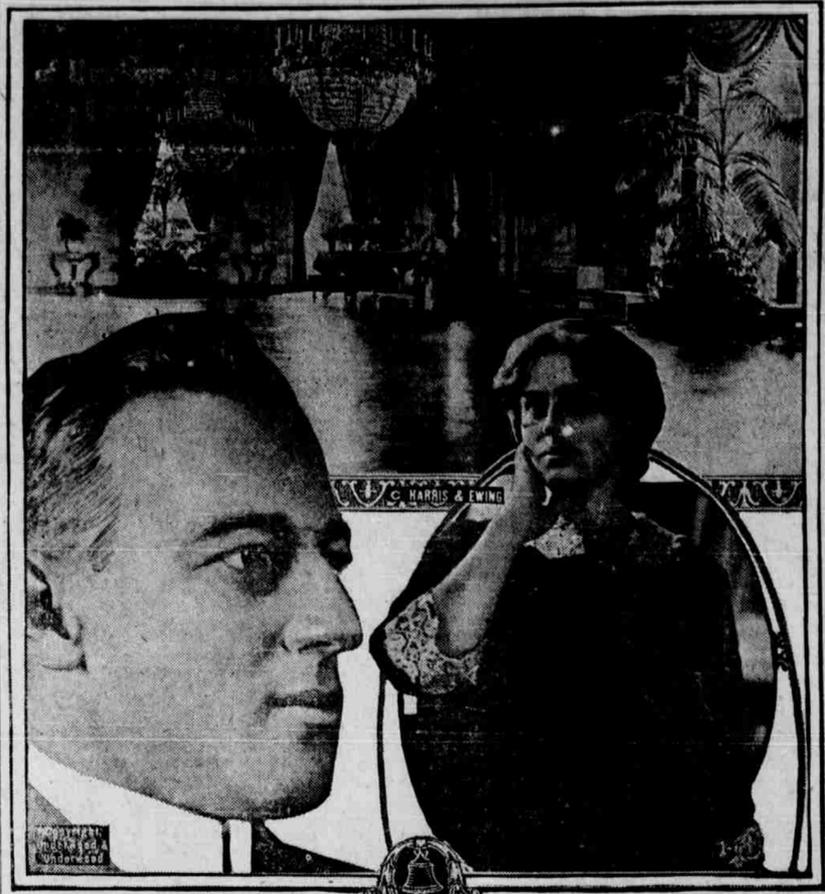
Counsel for the contestant asked permission to take testimony in London to show that many beneficiaries named in the will do not exist. He commented on the liberal bequest to the Madeira cats, which he says are scarce. The surrogate reserved decision.—New York Sun.

No Affidavits With This Story. Someone, so the yarn goes, to illustrate the intelligence of the collic, tells of one which was possessed with the desire to take his naps on a bed in a certain room. Each time his master caught him on the bed he would punish him. So effectual was this that the collic could often be found in that room, to be sure, but sleeping innocently in some corner on the floor. Suspecting him, his master put his hand on the bed one day and finding it warm, he pushed the collic again. The following day, missing the dog, he tipped up the stairs to the same room and entering stealthily he found the collic standing with his forepaws on the bed blowing on the spot where he had been lying, to cool it off.—From Elizabeth Goldsmith's "Toby, the Story of a Dog."

Cato, on Buying a Farm. When you have decided to buy a farm, be careful not to buy rashly; do not spare your visits, and be not content with a single tour of inspection. Give heed to the appearance of her neighborhood; a flourishing country should show its prosperity.—Cato.

Never Despair. Never despair, but if you do, work on in despair.—Burke.

WEDDING OF MISS JESSIE WILSON AND FRANCIS B. SAYRE



Mr. and Mrs. Sayre and East Room in Which They Were Wedded.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Jessie Woodrow Wilson, second of President Wilson's three daughters, was married to Francis Bowes Sayre at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. The ceremony took place in the east room of the White House, and was performed by Rev. Sylvester Beach of Princeton, N. J., the president's former pastor and the close friend of the Wilson family for many years.

The entire affair was very simple, as had been requested by the bride, and the number of guests was rather small—distressingly so to many persons in official and social circles of Washington who had expected to receive invitations but were disappointed.

Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson, eldest of the three daughters, acted as maid of honor to her sister, and Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, the youngest, was one of the bridesmaids. The three other bridesmaids were Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton, daughter of Prof. William B. Scott; Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, Pa., daughter of Mrs. Wilson's cousin, Col. E. T. Brown, and Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore, a college friend of the bride.

Dr. Grenfell is Best Man. Mr. Sayre was attended by his best man, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the famous medical missionary to the fishermen of the Labrador coast. The two men have long been fast friends and Mr. Sayre spent two summers helping Dr. Grenfell with his work.

The ushers were Charles E. Hughes, Jr., son of Justice Hughes of the Supreme court and a classmate of Mr. Sayre in the Harvard law school; Dr. Gilbert Horax of Montclair, N. J., who was a classmate at Williams college in 1909 and now at Johns Hopkins university; Benjamin Burton of New York city, and Dr. Scoville Clark of Salem, Mass., who was Mr. Sayre's companion in Labrador and Newfoundland.

Wedding Gown of Ivory Satin. The bride's gown was of satin, of a soft ivory tint, trimmed with beautiful lace, both old and rare. It was made in New York and the women connoisseurs declared that it was a masterpiece. The lingerie in the trousseau is of the most dainty material and is all hand made. The maid of honor and bridesmaids were beautifully gowned and all looked their best.

Coming right in the midst of the chrysanthemum season, this was made a chrysanthemum wedding and that flower was used most profusely in adorning the White House. As the bride's favorite color is mauve, that was made the prevailing color in the decorations. The east room, and indeed all the rooms in the president's mansion, were beautiful indeed.

Depart on Their Honeymoon. After the ceremony was completed and the couple had received the congratulations of the guests, refreshments were served, and then Mr. and Mrs. Sayre departed for their honeymoon. Their plans include a visit to the home of Miss Nevin, Mr. Sayre's aunt, at Windsor Forge, near Churchtown, Pa., where they first met. After January 1 they will live in Williams-town, Mass., for Mr. Sayre is to sever his connection with the office of District Attorney Whitman in New York and become assistant to Harry A. Garfield, president of Williams college.

Dog For Golf Links. A golf dog has been discovered. The animal, a rough-haired terrier, is quite self-supporting, and he helps to support the house painter and his family with whom he lives. He has rooted out as many as ten good golf balls on a Sunday night, and in one week brought home 22.—Manchester Guardian.

Trumped. "I wish I had never learned to play cards!" exclaimed a man who had been unfortunate at the game. "You mean you wish you had learned, don't you?" was his wife's sarcastic rejoinder.

Something Worth Seeing. A four-year-old youngster on his first visit to a city saw a ferryboat crossing the river. "Oh, mamma!" he exclaimed, much excited, "come and look! Here's a choo-choo car in swimming!"

Weight Has Its Trials. In an apartment of 34 rooms and eight baths, such as has been leased by a New York man, the job of trying to remember where you left your pipe seems indeed appalling.

Moonlight. The light of the moon is the time from new moon to full moon, and the dark of the moon is from full moon to new moon, or throughout the waning period.

There was one disappointment for those who attended the wedding, for the gifts were not put on display. It is known that these included many beautiful and valuable articles sent by relatives and personal friends of the bride and groom and of their families and by admirers of President Wilson. Handsome presents were sent by both the senate and the house, that of the latter being a diamond lavalliere which Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker, bought for the representatives in New York.

Guests Limited to 400. Those who were invited to witness the wedding were mostly personal friends and the number was kept down close to four hundred. The list was pared and revised several times, and as has been said, the operation resulted in many heartburnings. From the house of representatives' circle, for instance, the only guests were Speaker Champ Clark, Mrs. Clark and Miss Genevieve Clark, Marjorie Leader Underwood and Mrs. Underwood, and Minority Leader Mann and Mrs. Mann.

As might be expected, the streets outside the White House were as crowded as the police would permit with curious persons eager to watch the arrival and departure of the guests.

Francis Bowes Sayre is twenty-eight years old, and was born at South Bethlehem, Pa., a son of the late Robert Heysham Sayre, who built the Lehigh Valley railroad and at one time was assistant to the president of the Bethlehem Iron works, since known as the Bethlehem steel works. He was also once president of the board of trustees of the Lehigh university.

Francis Bowes Sayre graduated from Lawrenceville school, Lawrenceville, N. J., in 1904, and from Williams college in 1908. He entered Harvard law school and graduated "cum laude." He was a member of the Sigma Phi fraternity, Gargoyles society and the Phi Beta Kappa at Williams. For the past year he has been working in the office of District Attorney Whitman of New York. During the summer he was admitted to the bar of New York state.

Mr. Sayre's mother is Mrs. Martha Finlay Sayre, daughter of the late William Nevin, who was president of Franklin and Marshall college at Lancaster, Pa. She is a descendant of Hugh Williamson of North Carolina, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States, and is a sister of the late Robert Nevin, head of the American church at Rome, and a cousin of Ethelbert Nevin, the composer.

Other White House Weddings. The wedding of Jessie Wilson and Francis Sayre was the thirteenth to be solemnized in the White House. The first was that of Anna Todd, a niece of Dolly Madison's first husband, and John G. Jackson. Then Mrs. Madison's sister, Lucy, was married to Judge Todd of Kentucky. The third wedding, that of Maria Monroe, daughter of President Monroe, to Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur in 1820 marked the first social use of the east room. Eight years later John, the second son of President John Quincy Adams, married his cousin, Mary Hollen, in the blue room. White General Jackson was president there were three weddings in the White House, those of Della Lewis to Alphonse Joseph Faget of the French legation; Mary Eaton to Lucien B. Polk, and Emily Martin to Louis Randolph. Many years passed before there was another marriage ceremony in the president's mansion, the next being of Nellie, the only daughter of General Grant, and Algernon C. F. Sartorius. In 1876 Emily Platt, a niece of Mrs. Hayes, was married in the blue room to Gen. Russell Hastings. The eleventh of this series of weddings was that of President Cleveland to Frances Folsom, and the twelfth that of President Roosevelt's daughter Alice, to Nicholas Longworth.

Gift of the House. This is the diamond lavalliere which was the wedding present of the house of representatives to Jessie Woodrow Wilson.

and trying to obtain through the windows a glimpse of the doings within. The police arrangements were admirable and nothing happened, in the White House or outside, to mar the happy occasion.

Immense Wedding Cake. Jessie Wilson's wedding cake was a triumph of the pastry cook's art. It was two and a half feet tall, counting the white orchids that were placed on top of it, and weighed 135 pounds. The first layer was four inches thick and 22 inches across. The cake contained 19 ingredients and its cost was about \$500. Over the body of the cake was molded a thick white icing scroll work, on its top was a design for the initials of the bride and groom, done in silver, and around the sides were lilies of the valley in white sugar. This delicious confection was distributed in 2,000 dainty white boxes tied with satin ribbon and each of the proper size to go under the pillow of the recipient to bring dreams.

What is Woman's Beauty but Health?

And the Basis of Her Health and Vigor Lies in the Careful Regulation of the Bowels.

If woman's beauty depended upon cosmetics, etc., woman would be a picture of loveliness. But beauty lies deeper than that. It lies in health. In the majority of cases the basis of health, and the cause of sickness, can be traced to the action of the bowels.

The headaches, the lassitude, the sallow skin and the lusterless eyes are usually due to constipation. So many things that women do habitually conduce to this trouble. They do not eat carefully, they eat indigestible foods because the foods are served daintily and they do not exercise enough. But whatever the particular cause may be it is important that the condition should be corrected.

An ideal remedy for women, and one especially suited to their delicate requirements, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which thousands of women endorse highly, among them Mrs. C. S. Vance, of 511 S. Ray St., New Castle, Pa. At times she had spells of indigestion so severe that she thought she would die. Syrup Pepsin regulated her stomach and bowels, and she attributes her excellent health today to this remedy.

All the family can use Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, for thousands of mothers give it to babies and children. It is also admirably suited to the requirements of elderly people, in fact to all who by reason of age or infirmity cannot stand harsh salts, cathartics, pills or purgatives. These should always be



MRS. C. S. VANCE

avoided, for at best their effect is only for that day, while a genuine remedy like Syrup Pepsin acts mildly but permanently.

It can be conveniently obtained at any drug store at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. You will find it gentle in action, pleasant in taste, and free from griping, and its tonic properties have a distinct value to women. It is the most widely used laxative-remedy in America today and thousands of families are now never without it.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 303 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



WORMS.

"Worms," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—don't physicians tell you to death? Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tonify the system. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

SHOULDN'T TAKE HIM LONG

Mark Twain's Occupation, According to Little Daughter, Would Have Been Brief.

Mark Twain, about the time that he was working hard upon one of the earlier books that brought him fame, sailed for a tour of Europe with his family.

He kept up his writing on shipboard and only left it at intervals for brief recreation.

One day an approaching storm drove him inside the cabin and he went back to work, leaving word with his daughter, then a very little girl, to explain his absence.

"If they ask for me," he said to her, "say that I won't be long—I am only going to write an anecdote."

A little later the child was accosted by a passenger.

"Where has your father gone?" was the inquiry.

"He won't be long," lisped the child. "He saith he th only going to ride a nanny-goat."

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple, scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

New School of Painting.

A painter of the "impressionist" school is now confined in a lunatic asylum. To all persons who visit his studio he says: "Look here; this is the latest masterpiece of my composition." They look, and see nothing but an expanse of bare canvas. They ask: "What does that represent?"

"That? Why, that represents the passage of the Jews through the Red Sea."

"Beg pardon, but where is the sea?" "It has been driven back."

"And where are the Jews?" "They have crossed over."

"And the Egyptians?" "Will be here directly. That's the sort of painting I like; simple, suggestive, and unpretentious."

Vacuum Theology.

A colored Baptist was exhorting. "Now, brethren and sisters, come up to de altar an hab yo' sins washed away."

All came but one man. "Why, Brudder Jones, don't you want yo' sins washed away?"

"I done had my sins washed away."

"Yo' sins! Where yo' sins washed away?"

"Over at de Methodist church."

"Ah, Brudder Jones, yo' ain't been washed; yo' jes' been dry cleaned."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Not Quite. "Pa, tell me one thing about army and navy officers."

"What is it, son?" "Is it when they get tired that they put on their fatigues uniform?"

Its Cause.

"We had a heated argument with our landlord yesterday."

"What was it about?" "Putting in a new furnace."

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

MINNESOTA

There are opportunities for men of moderate means to get a home in our state. Cheap lands, good climate, rich soil and pure water. Maps and literature telling all about the state, sent free on application to FRED D. SMITH, Commissioner of Immigration, Dept. K, State Capitol, St. Paul, Minn.

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Send in the attached coupon and we will give special attention to your typewriter needs.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Please send me your free book about typewriters. Name..... P. O. .... State.....

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Canada offers a hearty welcome to the settler, to the man with a family looking for a home, to the farmer's son, to the live under better conditions.

CANADA'S GREAT YIELD IN 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds, cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Porker, Mutton and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to superintendant immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. B. Macdonald, Driver 578, Waterloo, S. E. A. GARRETT, 211 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

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